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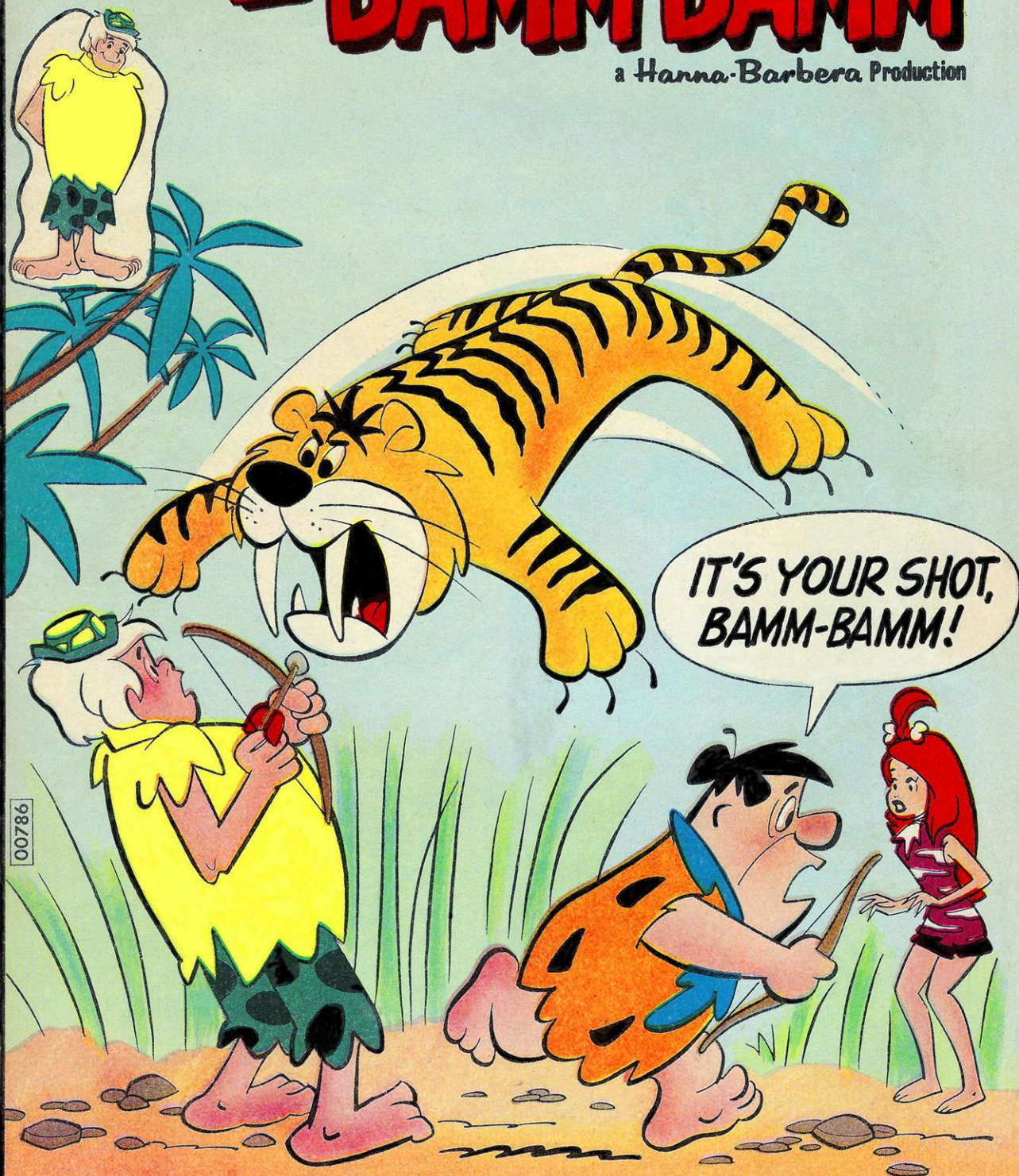
ALL NEW

TEEN-  
AGE

# PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

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00786



TEEN-AGE

# PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "FABIAN'S FIRST AGAIN"

DATE ME SATURDAY NIGHT, CINDY! I'M LOADED.....I CAN SHOW YOU A GOOD TIME!

BE MY GIRL, CINDY!

I CAN'T MAKE UP MY MIND, BUT I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

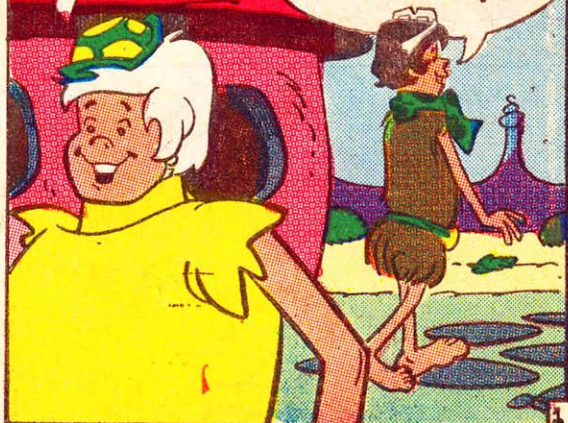
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WE'RE HAVING A QUIZ FRIDAY, THE LAST ONE BEFORE WE TAKE OUR EXAMS!

I'LL DATE THE ONE WHO GETS THE BEST MARKS ON THE QUIZ, OKAY, FABIAN, DO YOU AGREE?

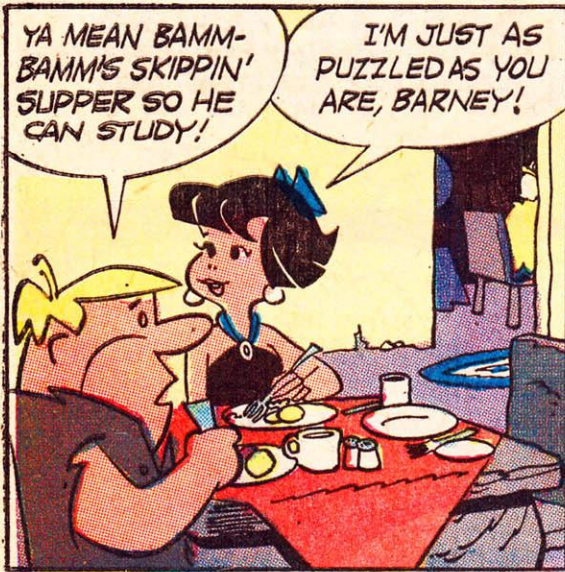
I'M GOING TO START STUDYING RIGHT NOW!

I'M GONNA FIND MOONROCK CRATER! HE'S THE SMARTEST KID IN TOWN!



PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM Vol. 3, No. 22, November, 1974, published bimonthly by Charlton Publications, Inc. at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. 25¢ per copy. Subscription \$1.25 annually. Printed in U.S.A. Geo. Wildman, Managing Editor. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended. This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor, in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price. National Advertising Representatives: Dilo, 114 E. 32nd St., New York, N.Y. 10018. (212-686-9050). © 1974 HANNA-BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC. International copyright secured. All rights reserved.

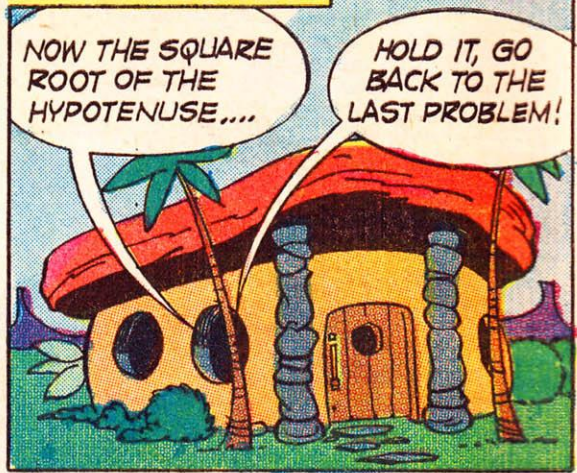




YA MEAN BAMM-BAMM'S SKIPPIN' SLIPPER SO HE CAN STUDY!

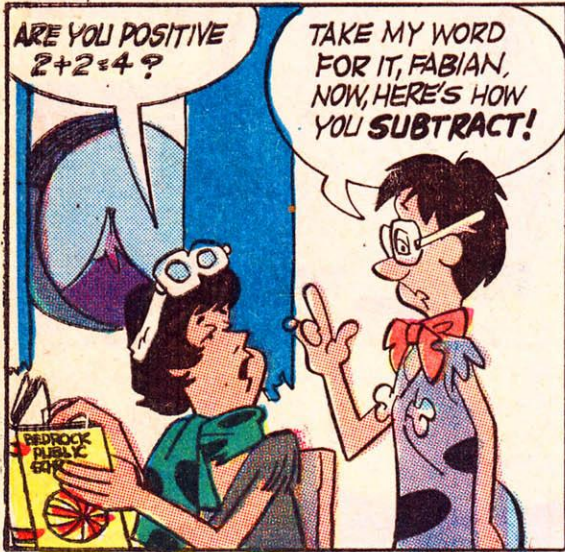
I'M JUST AS PUZZLED AS YOU ARE, BARNEY!

WHILE AT FABIAN FABQUARTZ'S HOUSE, MOONROCK CRATER HELPED THE LITTLE RICH KID.....



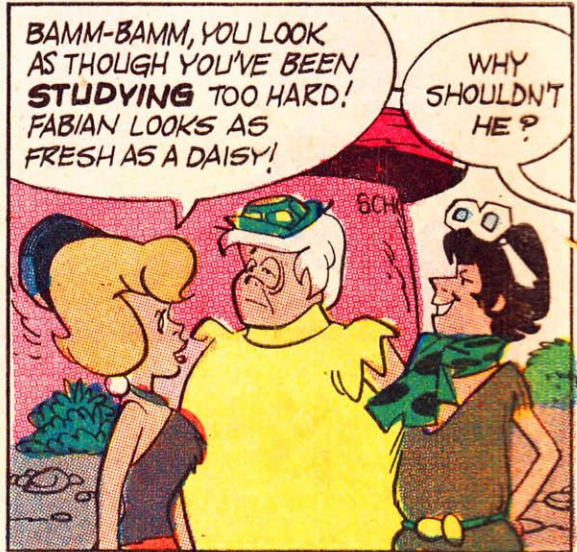
NOW THE SQUARE ROOT OF THE HYPOTENUSE....

HOLD IT, GO BACK TO THE LAST PROBLEM!



ARE YOU POSITIVE  $2+2=4$ ?

TAKE MY WORD FOR IT, FABIAN. NOW, HERE'S HOW YOU **SUBTRACT**!

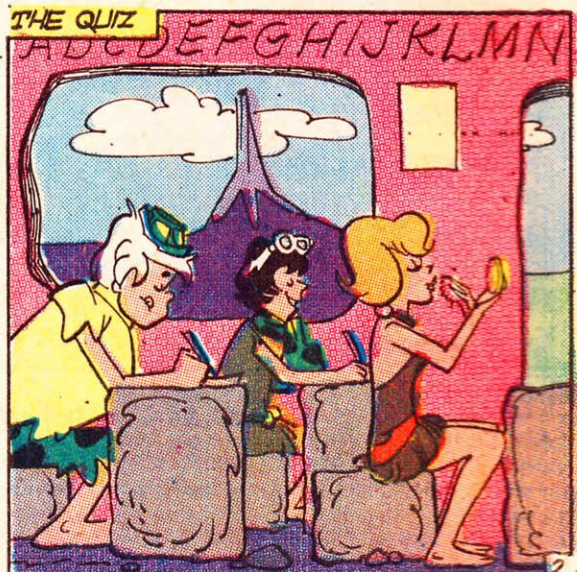


BAMM-BAMM, YOU LOOK AS THOUGH YOU'VE BEEN **STUDYING** TOO HARD! FABIAN LOOKS AS FRESH AS A DAISY!

WHY SHOULDN'T HE?



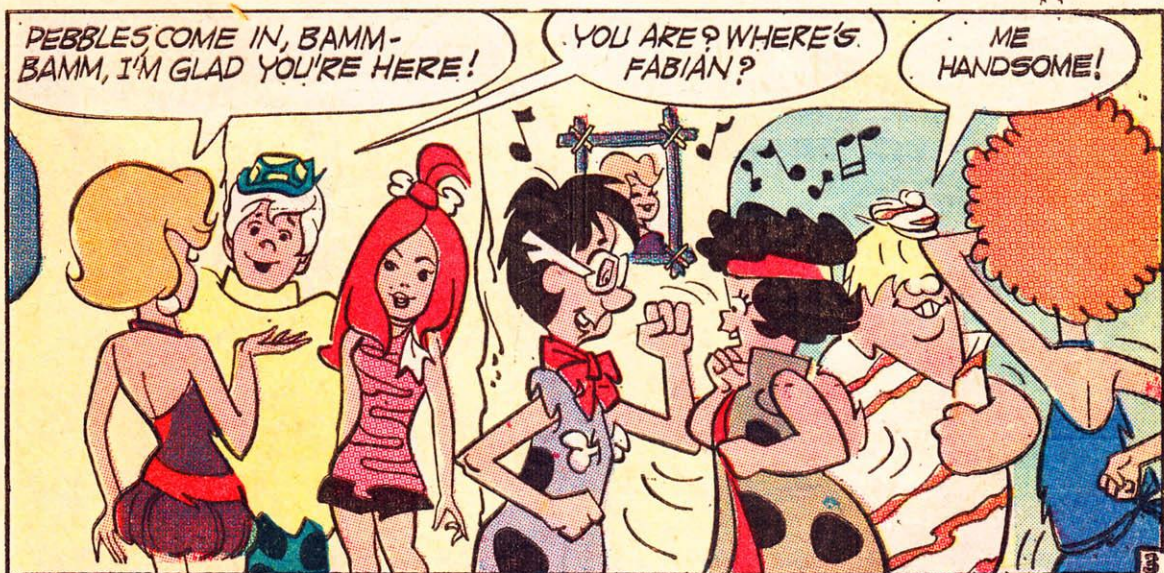
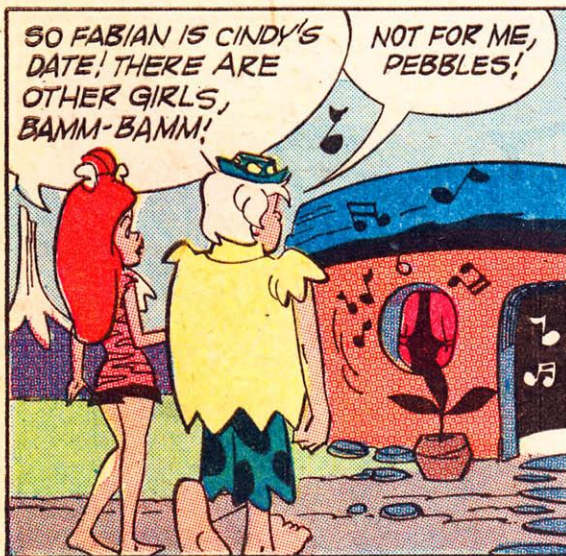
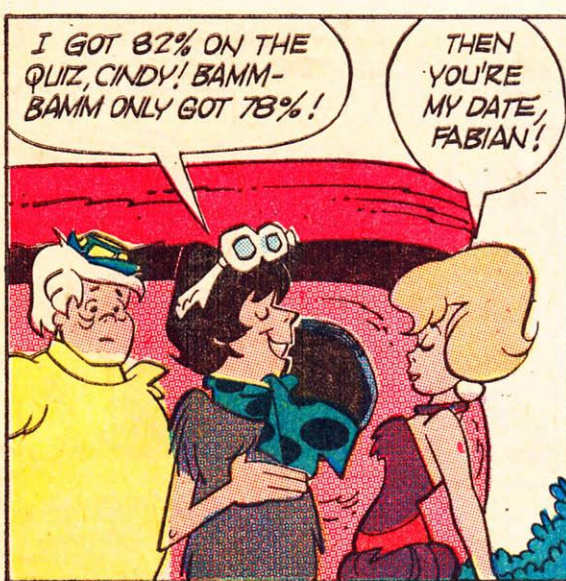
I DID ALL THE WORK!



THE QUIZ

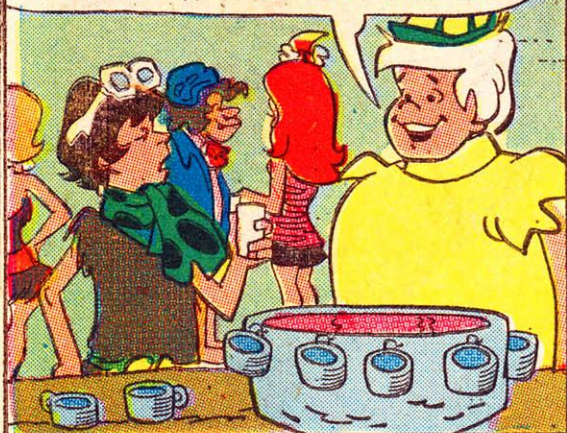
A B C D E F G H I J K L M N



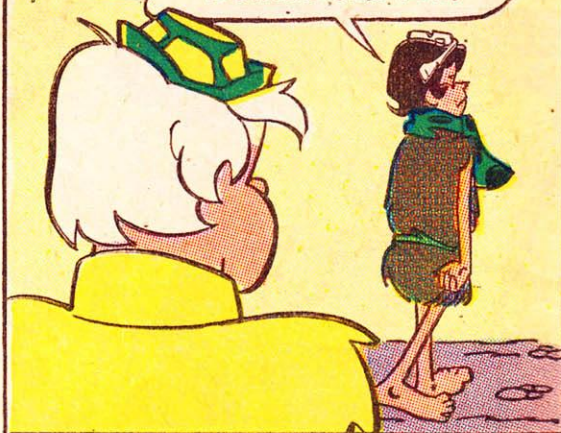




WHEN I FOUND OUT YOU GOT MOONROCK TO TUTOR YOU, FABIAN, I WAS BUGGED BUT I'M NOT MAD AT YOU ANY MORE!

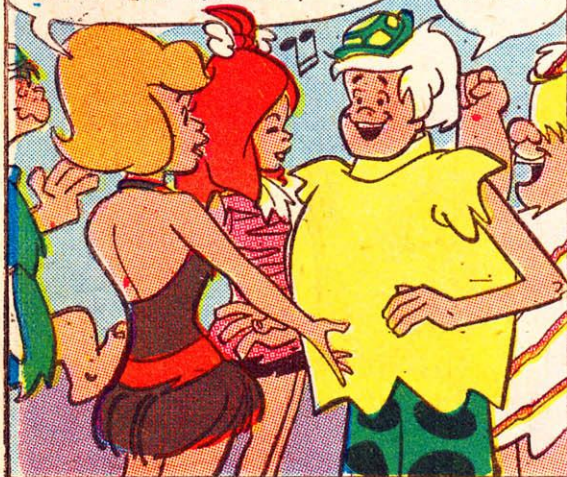


YOU'VE GOT NOTHING TO COMPLAIN ABOUT, BAMM-BAMM! NOW, I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO DO. I'LL SEE YOU!



COME ON, BAMM-BAMM, LET'S GET WITH IT!

SURE, CINDY!



FABIAN'S YOUR DATE. WHERE IS HE?



I NEEDED SOMEONE TO DO MY HOMEWORK SO I DATED THE SMARTEST BOY IN THE CLASS.



HE'S WORKING ON IT NOW, BAMM-BAMM, HE WON'T BE THROUGH FOR HOURS! GREAT PARTY, ISN'T IT?!



END



TEEN-AGE

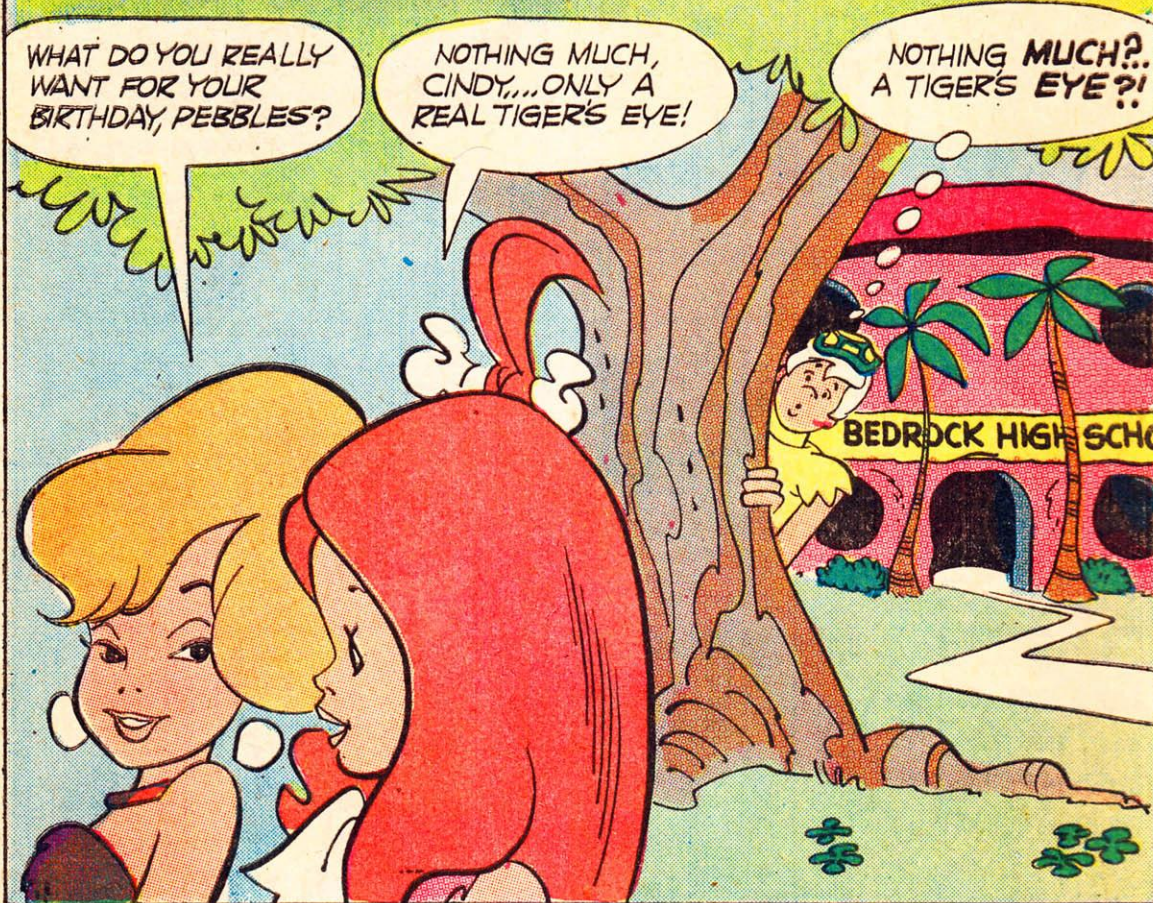
# PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN

## "SOMETHING SPECIAL"

WHAT DO YOU REALLY WANT FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY, PEBBLES?

NOTHING MUCH, CINDY,... ONLY A REAL TIGER'S EYE!

NOTHING MUCH?.. A TIGER'S EYE?!



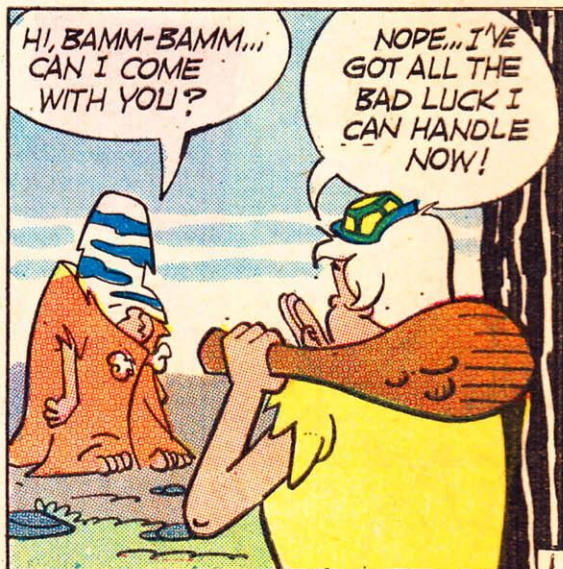
I DON'T BLAME YOU, PEBBLES! I THINK EVERY GIRL SHOULD HAVE ONE!

MAYBE I OUGHT TO HAVE MY EARS CHECKED!

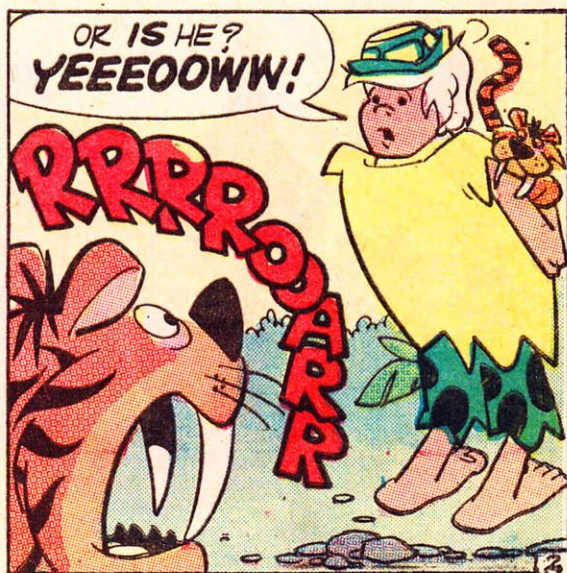
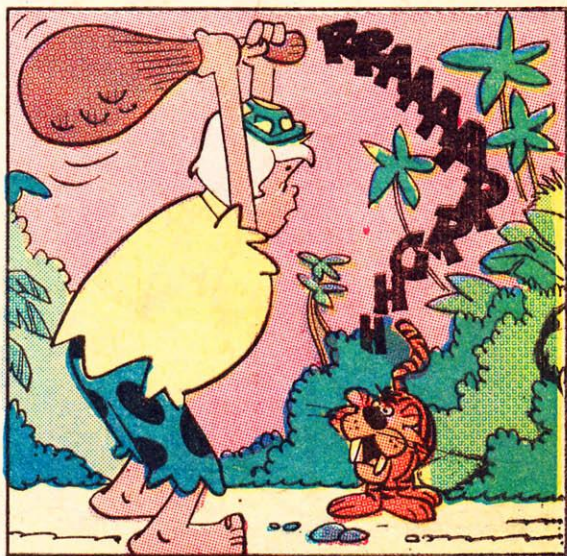
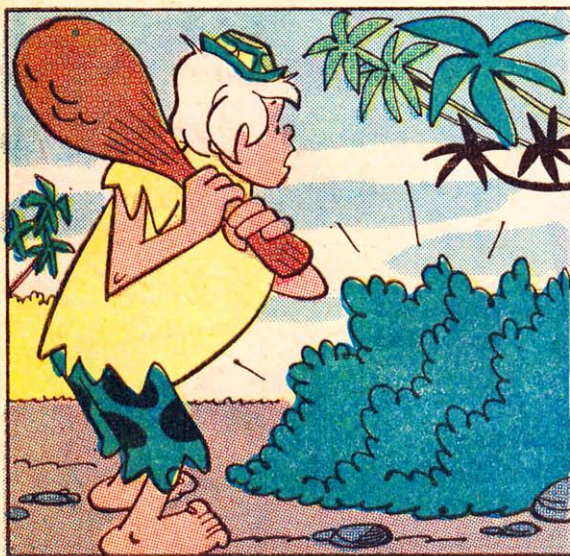
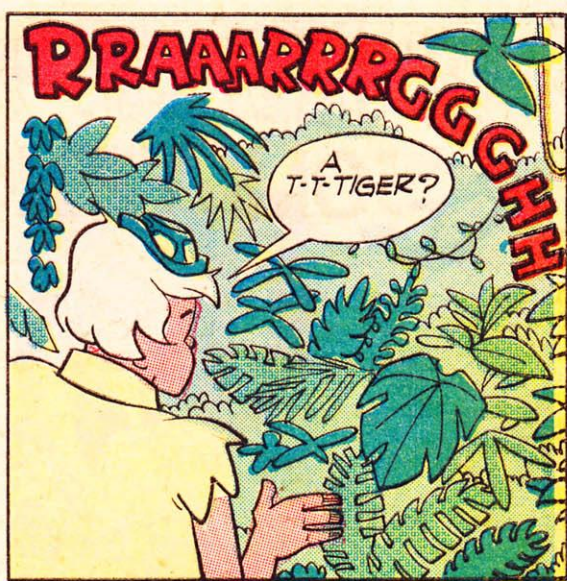
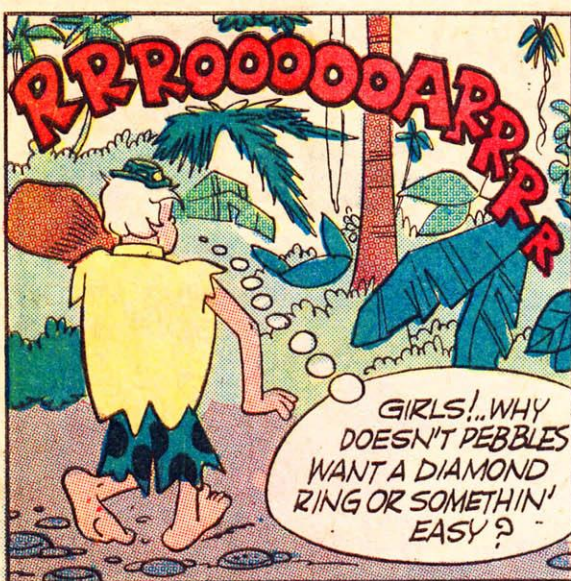


HI, BAMM-BAMM... CAN I COME WITH YOU?

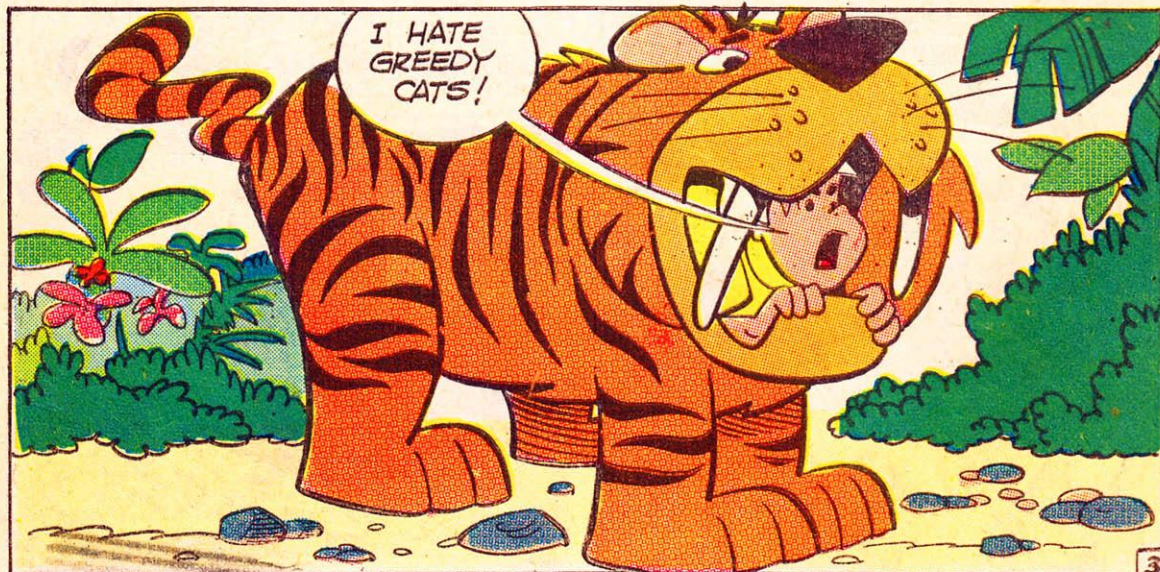
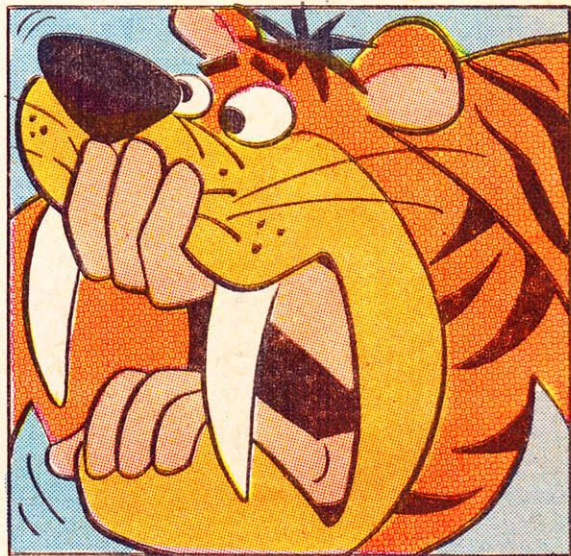
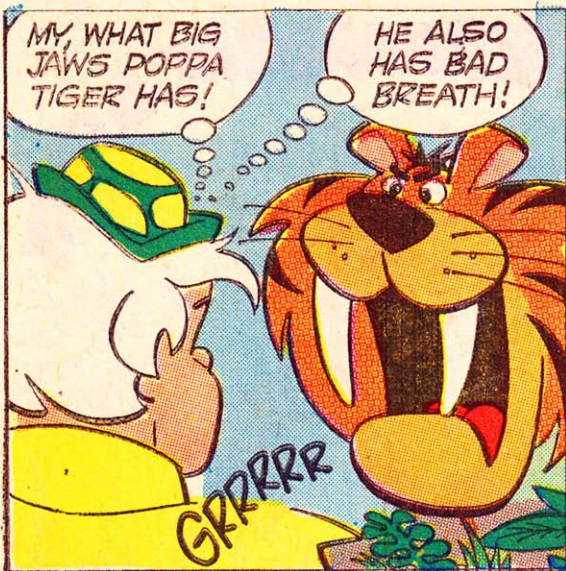
NOPE... I'VE GOT ALL THE BAD LUCK I CAN HANDLE NOW!



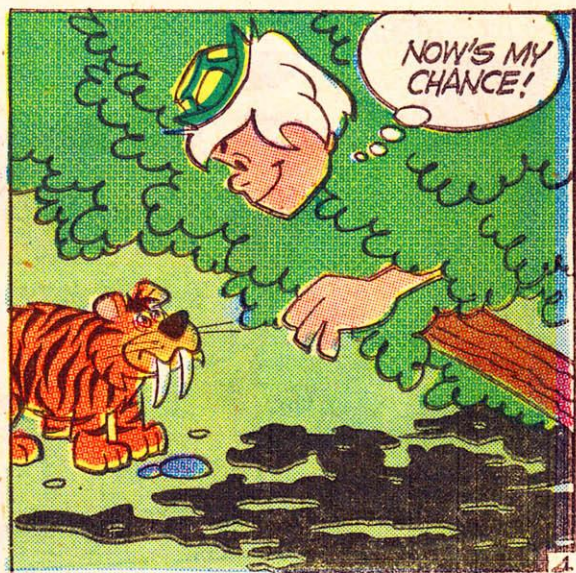
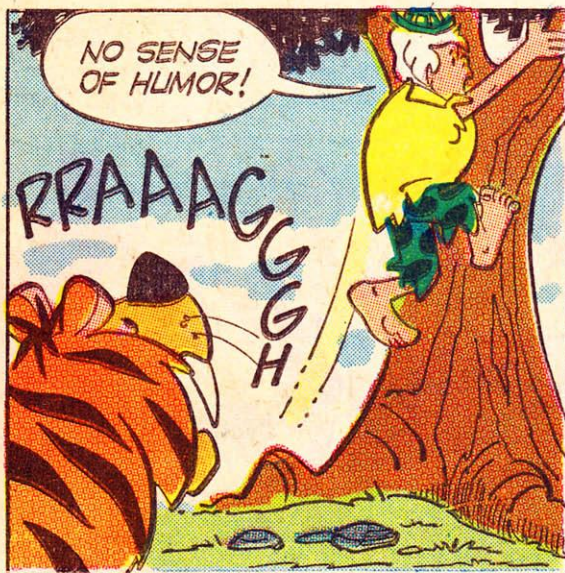
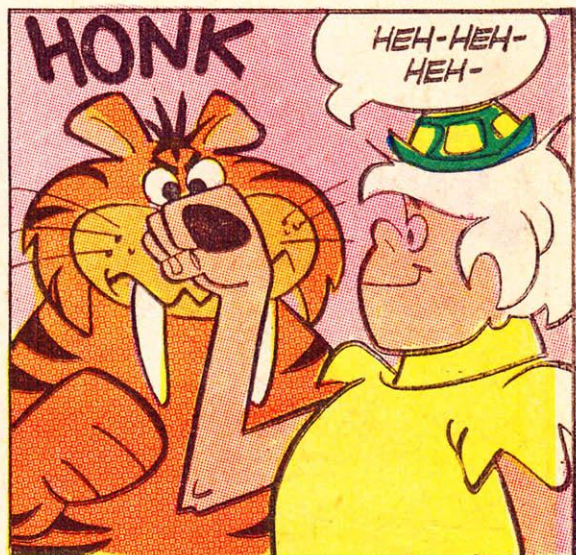
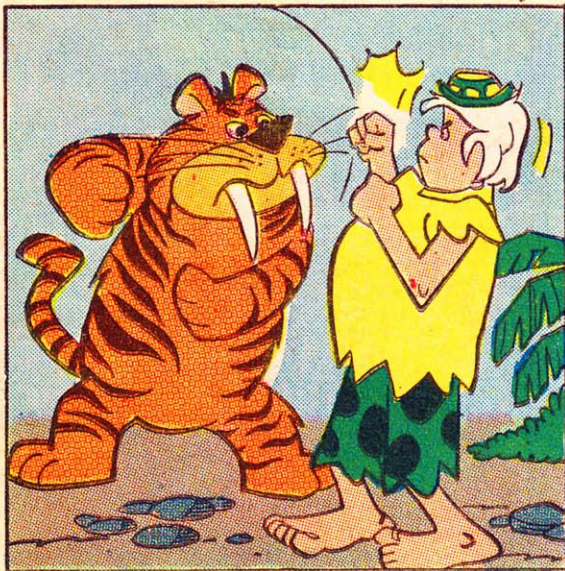




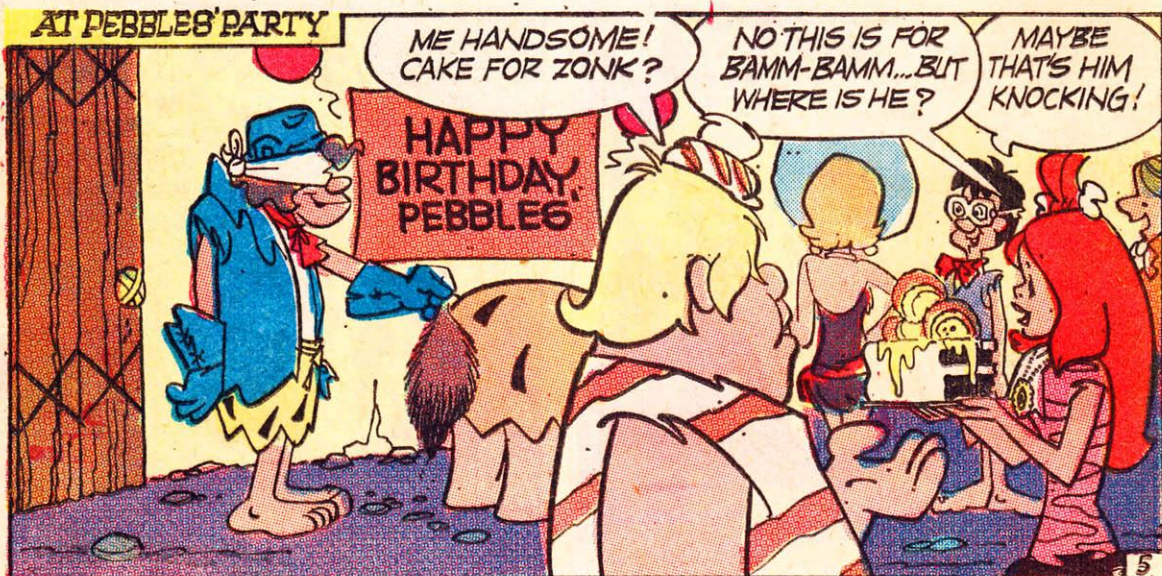
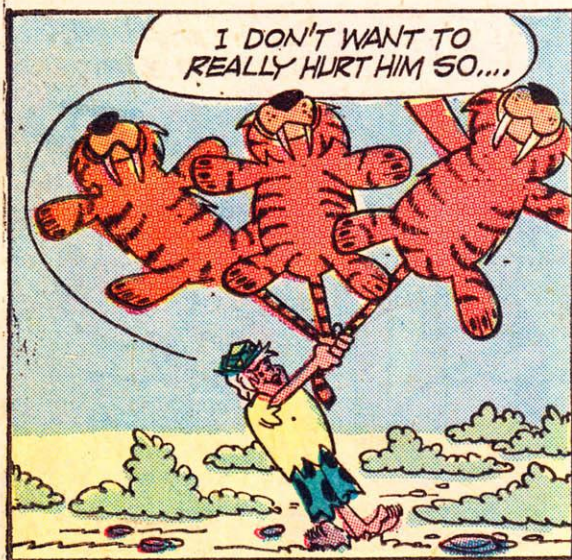




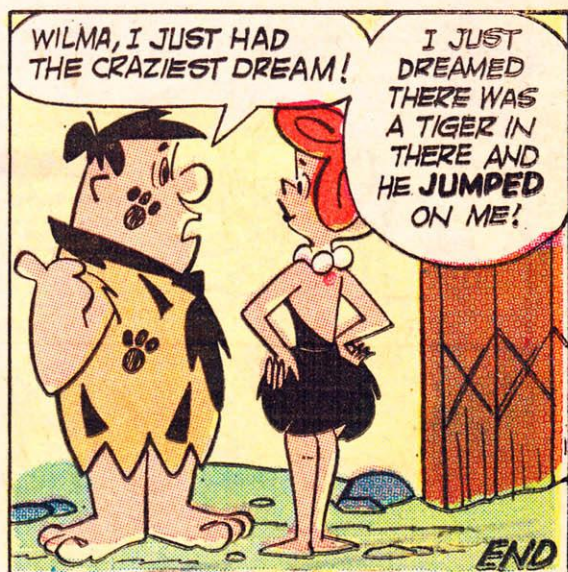
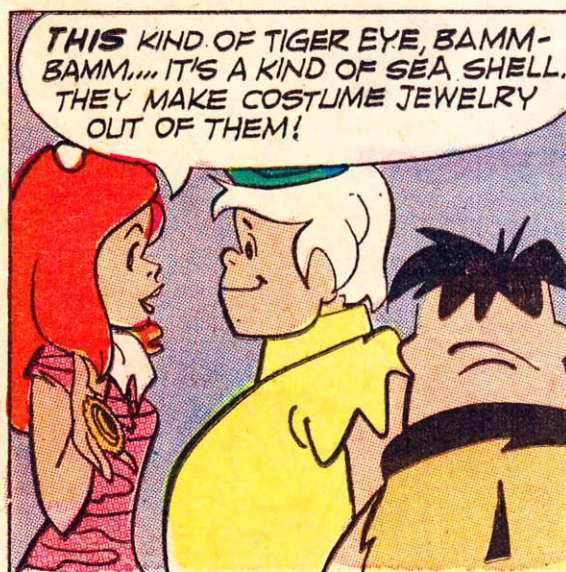
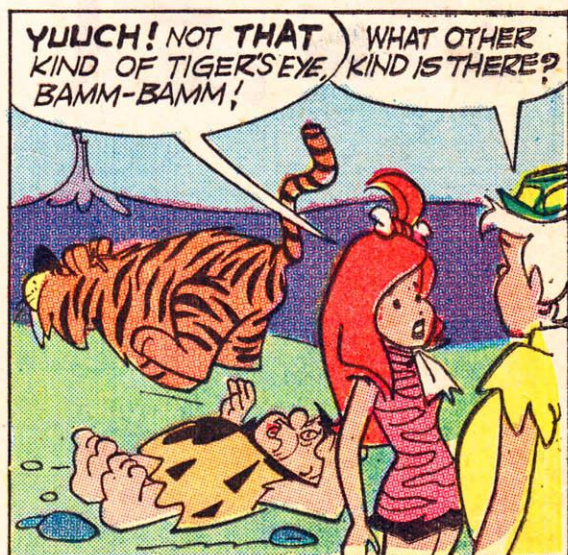
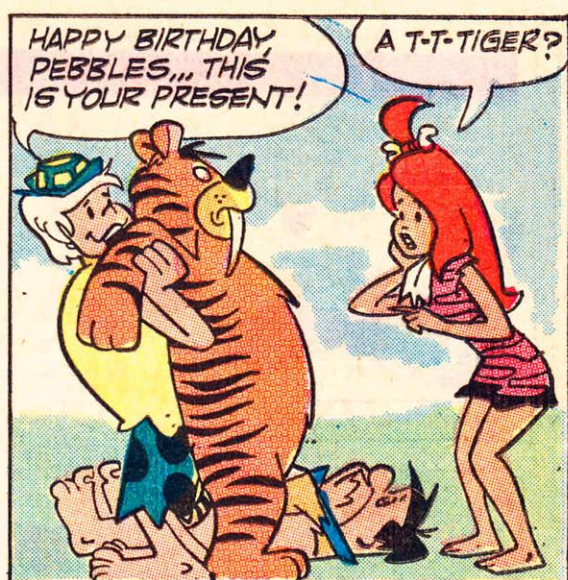














TEEN-  
AGE

# PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "LUCKY SCHLEPROCK"

WATCH IT, ZONK! DON'T GO  
NEAR SCHLEPROCK.... HE'S  
BAD LUCK!

ME WATCH!  
ME HANDSOME!



D-6205

I DONT  
KNOW  
TALK!

WHAD HE  
SAY?

WHAD WHO  
SAY?



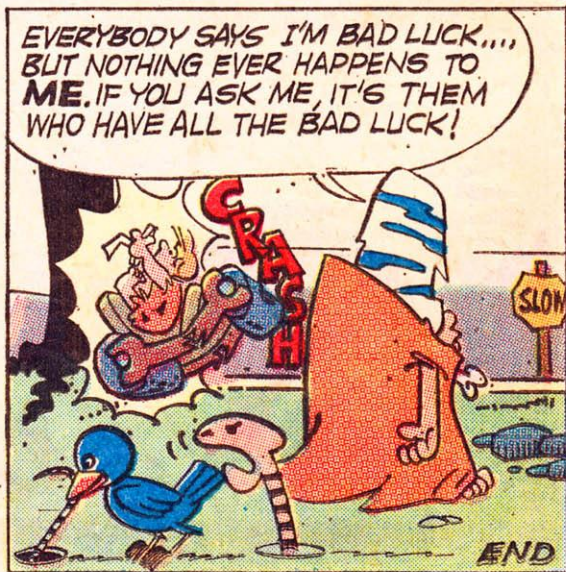
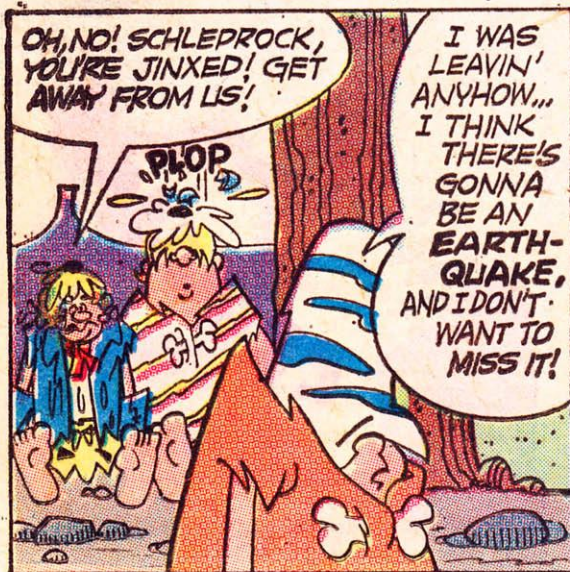
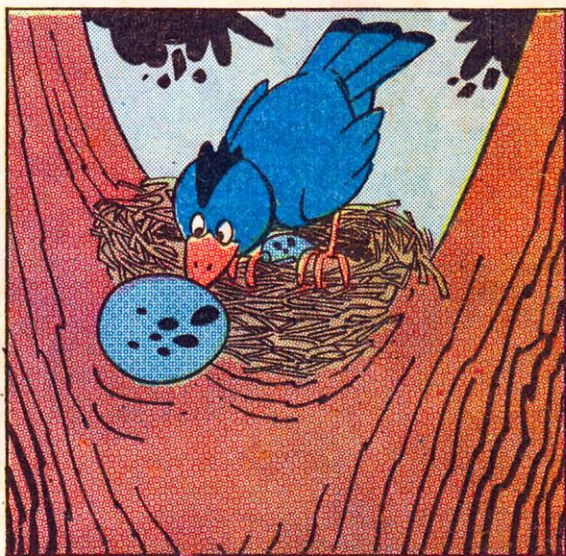
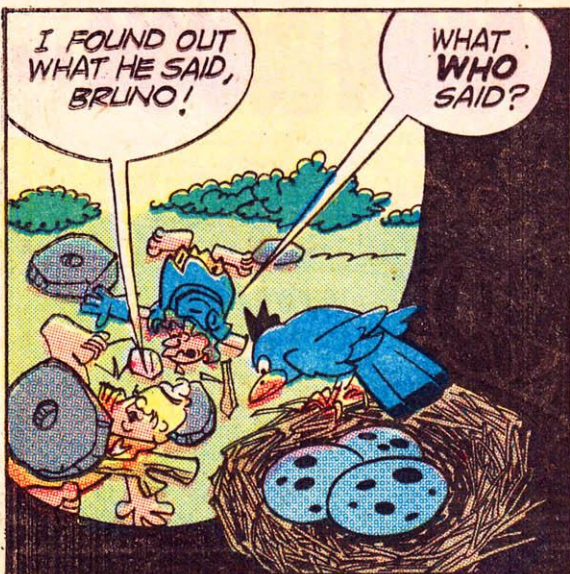
I SAID... LOOK  
OUT FOR  
THE TREE!

OH!



CRUNCH





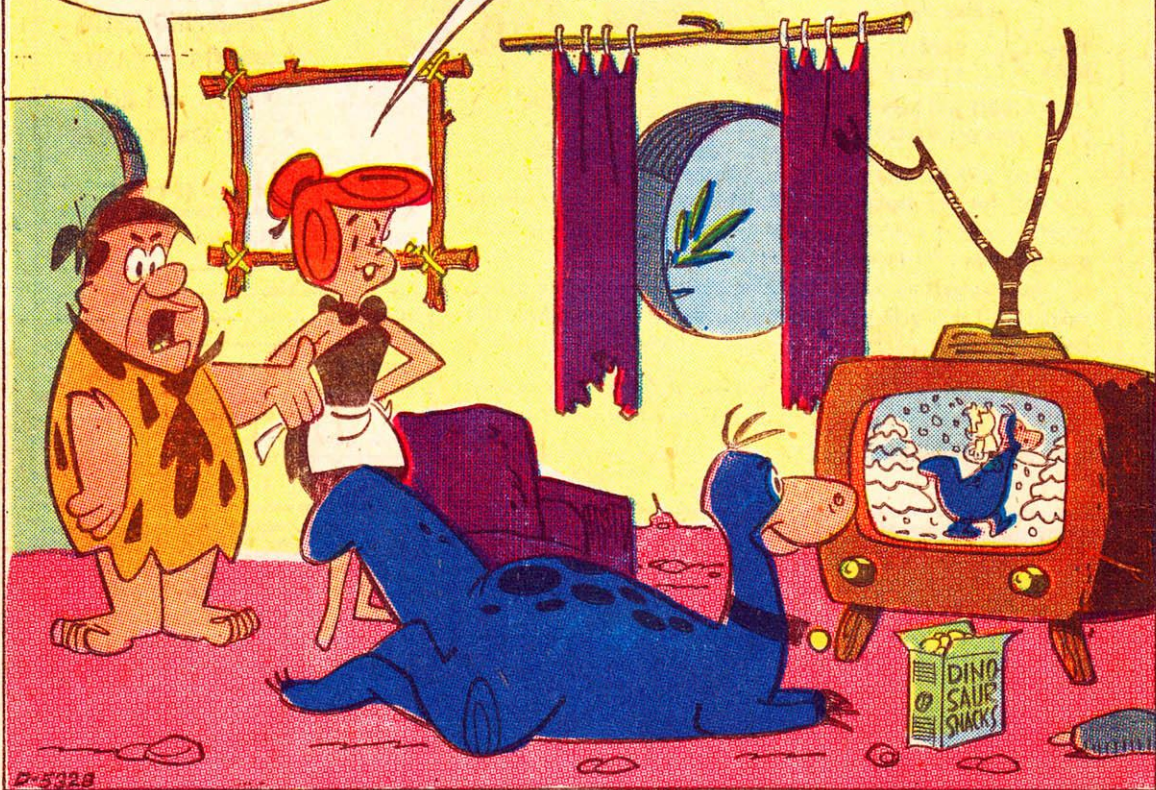


TEEN-  
AGE

# PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "RIN-DIN-DIN"

"I CAN'T EVEN WATCH  
"NOT IN OUR FAMILY"  
ON THE TEE VEE,  
WILMA!"

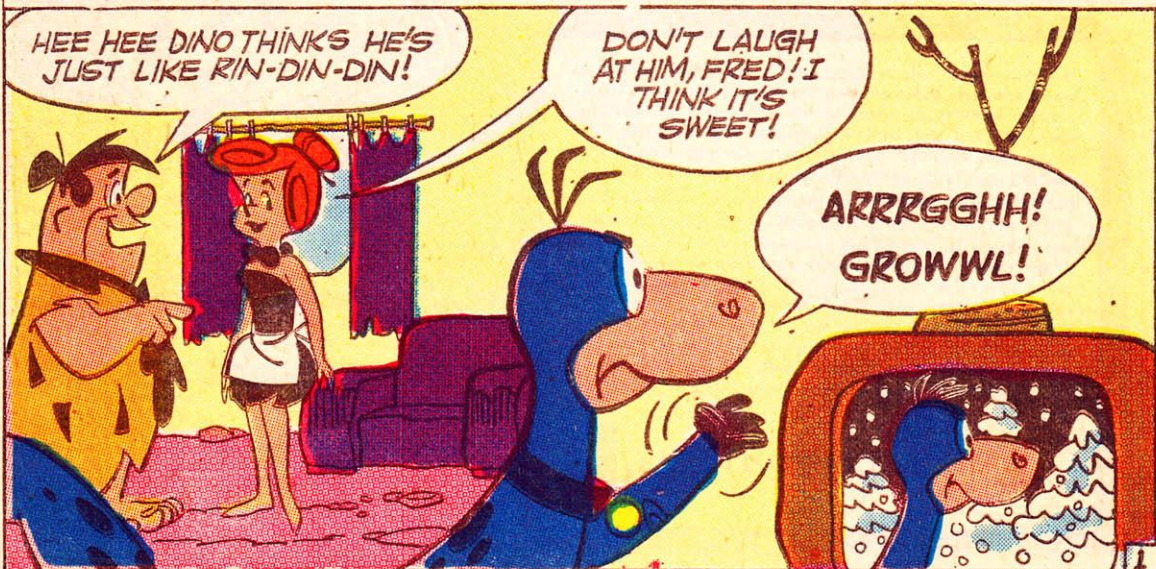
RIN-DIN-DIN IS  
DINO'S FAVORITE,  
FRED!



HEE HEE DINO THINKS HE'S  
JUST LIKE RIN-DIN-DIN!

DON'T LAUGH  
AT HIM, FRED! I  
THINK IT'S  
SWEET!

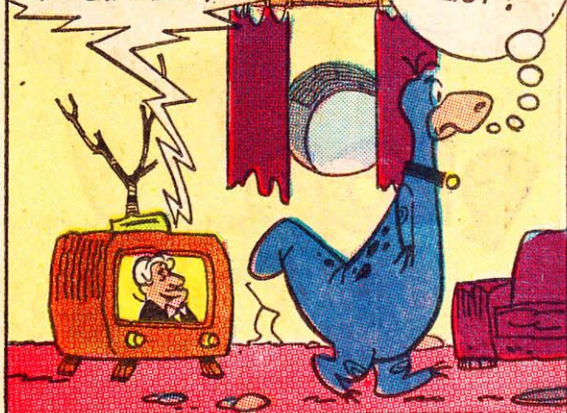
ARRRGHH!  
GROWWL!





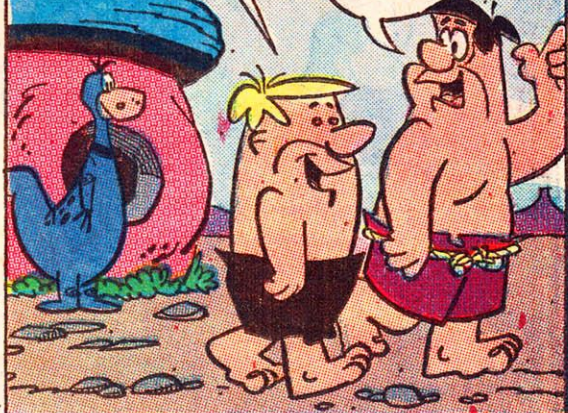
AND SO ENDS ANOTHER  
EPISODE OF OUR HERO  
AND YOURS, THE  
MAGNIFICENT  
RIN-DIN-DIN!

WHAT'S  
RIN-DIN-DIN  
GOT THAT  
I AIN'T  
GOT?



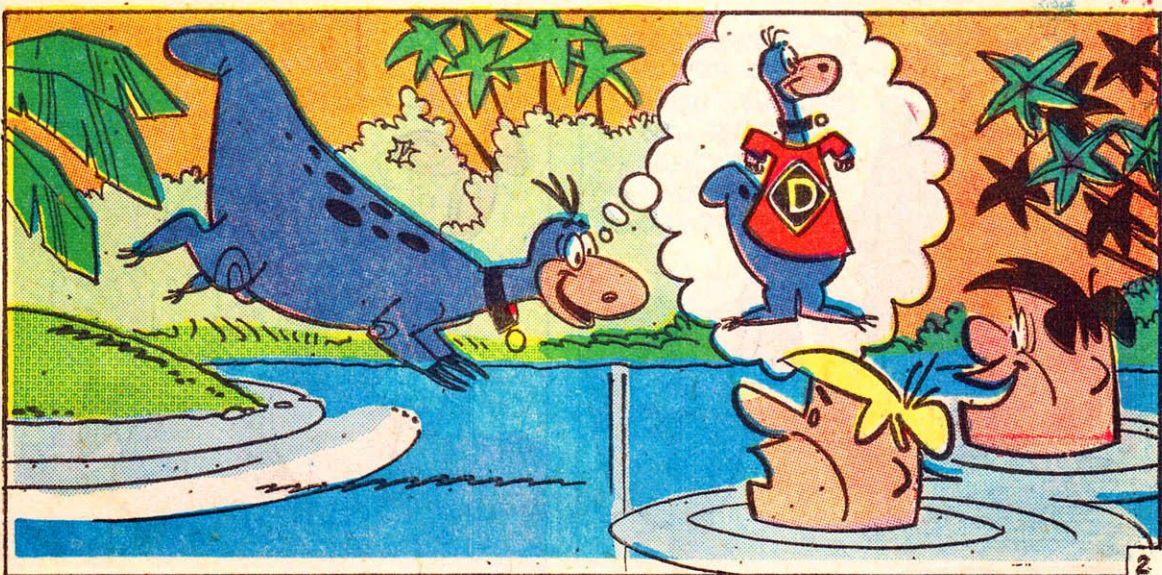
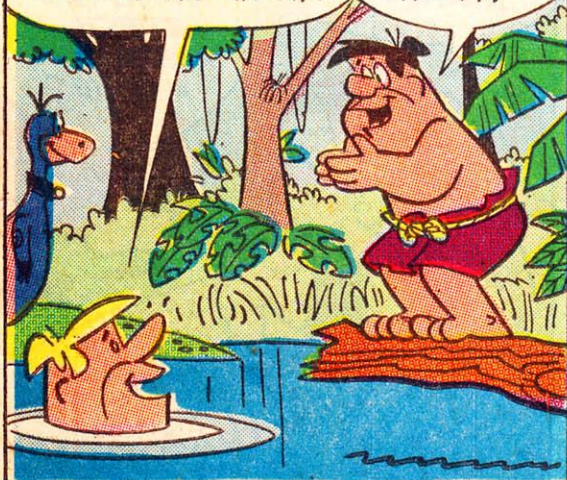
WE'RE GONNA  
HAVE A GREAT  
SWIM, FRED!

YABBA-  
DABBA  
DOO!

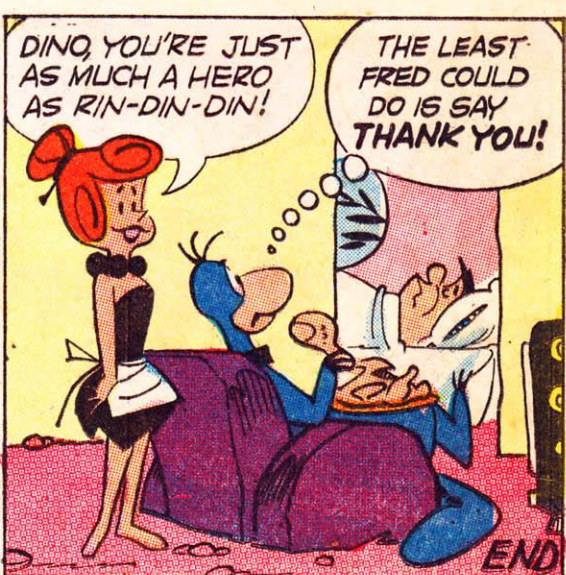
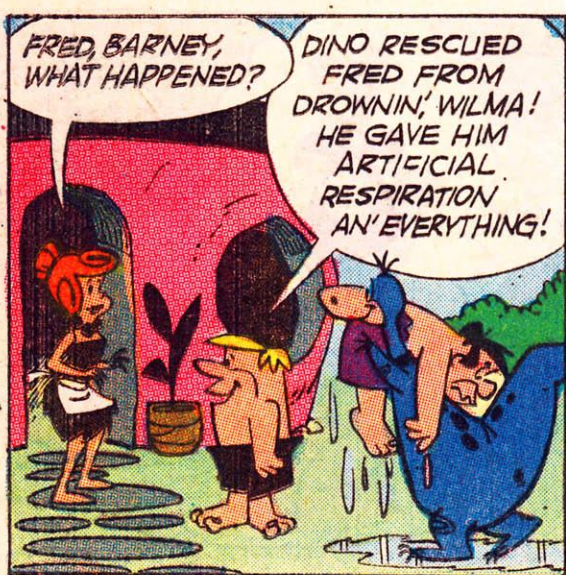
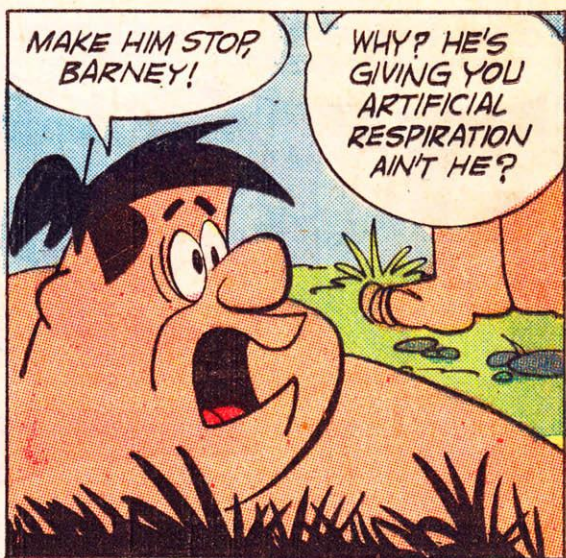
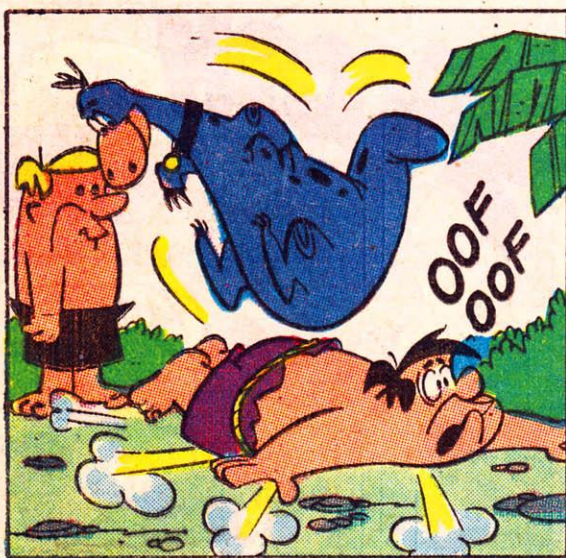
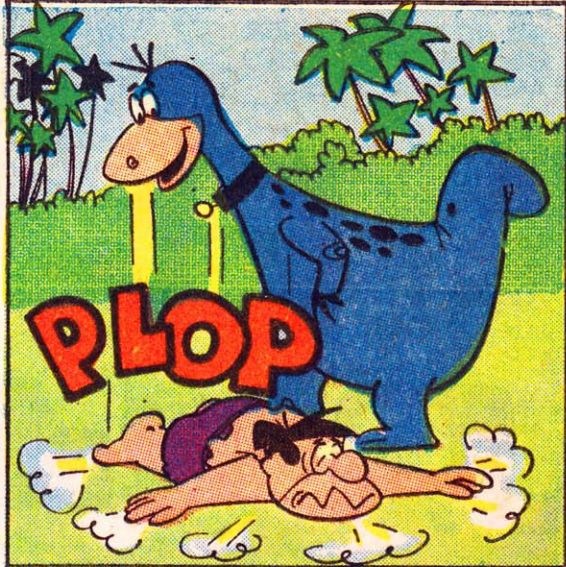
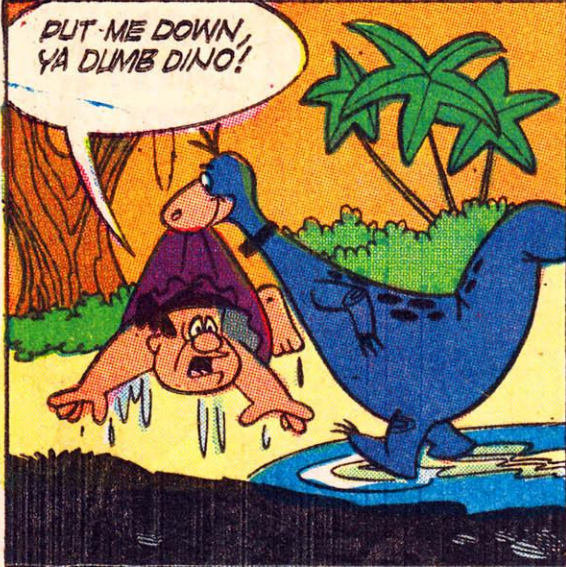


COME ON IN, FRED,  
THE WATER'S GREAT!

HERE I COME,  
SHORTY!

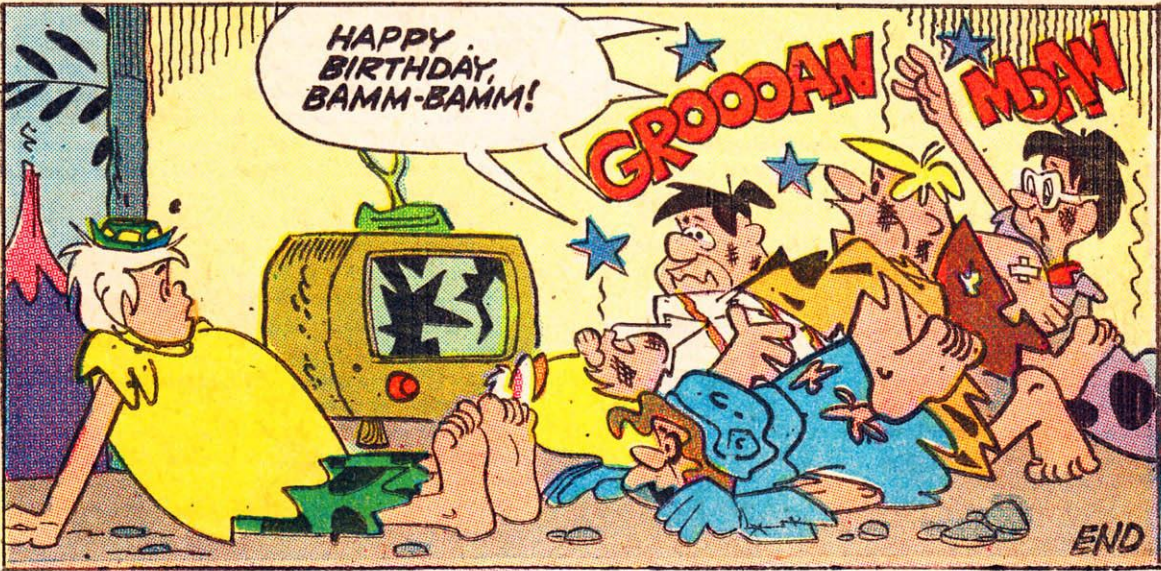
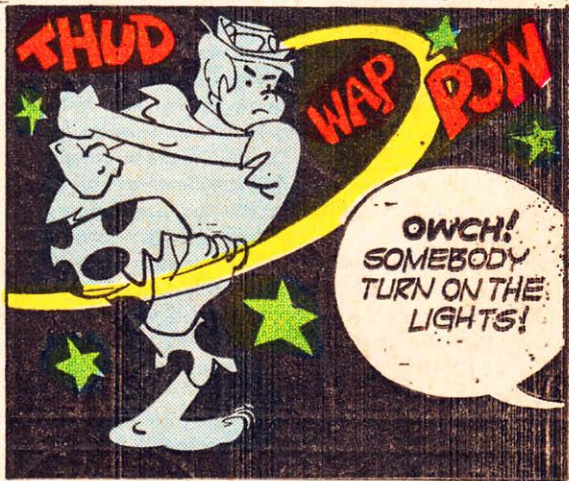
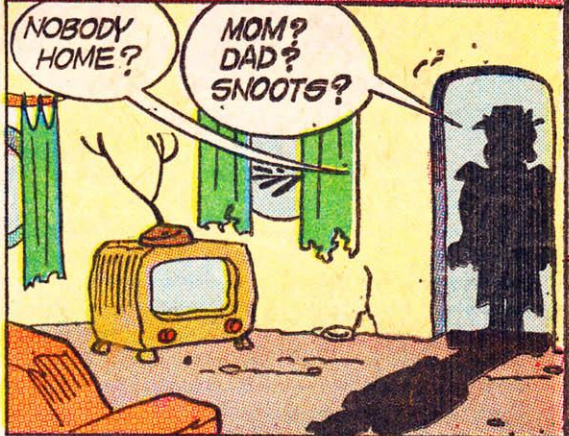
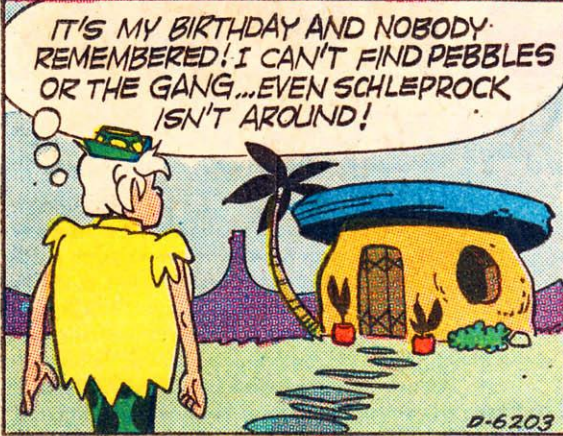








**TEEN-AGE** **PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM** IN  
**"HAPPY BIRTHDAY"**





# BONERS, MOANERS, AND GROANERS!

For more than thirty years I have taught those darling little children in the grade schools. It has been necessary for me to give them examinations on what they should have studied and should have learned. Sometimes, the examination is written. Other times, it is oral. I also have to ask them questions about what they are doing. One thing is certain: if teacher is not clear in pronouncing a word or doesn't make the meaning clear of a thought, those little kids will give you unusual answers. The kids always enjoyed trying to catch teacher with a riddle or puzzle. Or find something that the teacher doesn't know. How happy a boy or girl is when this has been accomplished.

One of my biggest boners concerned a kid called Morris. It all took place on a Monday morning. Maybe I didn't feel too well and I should have remained home. Anyway, Morris comes into the classroom all dressed up in a western outfit. Seems, as I later learned, that his uncle gave it to him as a present. He was wearing a gun belt with two holsters, and in each was a toy cap pistol. First thing Kid Morris did was to take out those two guns and yell at the top of his voice:

"I'm the toughest hombre this side of the Rio Grande. You do what I tell you, or I'll shoot up the class."

That was all I needed from him for my frayed nerves. I reached for the big ruler on my desk and started towards him. They say I said the following to him:

"Get out, and get lost! I take nothing from a tin-horned kid cowboy. Now get out, and get lost! You heard me."

So Kid Morris ran out as though the devil was behind him, and I continued with taking the class attendance and beginning the morning lessons. Came noon recess, the class went home and I went to the teacher's cafeteria. I was almost finished when the principal, Dr. Herman Goodman, came up to me.

"Mrs. Baumgarten called on the phone. Her son Morris hadn't come home yet. She's worried. When did he leave your room?"

I turned deadly pale. I could hear my heart beat. What could I do? What could I say? If anything happened to that kid, it would be all my fault. Then the assistant principal rushed over to the principal. "What I didn't know was that Mr. Baumgarten was City Corporation Attorney. In five minutes he had half of the police force out looking for his kid. I could hardly teach the rest of the afternoon. By three o'clock, I learned the details of what had happened.

Kid Morris took my words to heart. He beat it out of school and headed up Broadway just in time to see a parade. He got in front of it, and it went to the Ritz-Marin Hotel. A convention was in town. They thought that Kid Morris had been sent there to liven up things. So they took him to the grand ballroom. He had lunch there. The news photographers took his picture. By one thirty, the police found him. Mr. Baumgarten went to get his son. He, too, had his picture taken. He was praised on what a wonderful son he had. It was all good free publicity. So somewhere along the line of life, they forgot to scold me.

Kids can come back with answers that you could never in your life anticipate. Marvin looked as though he was in dreamland. So, I called his name and then asked this question:

"Marvin, I want you to tell the class just what is the difference between a book worm and an earthworm?"

That question certainly shook him up. He actually put his hand to his chin, and then a smile appeared on his face.

"That's an easy one, teacher. Glad you called upon me. I know a real bookworm. My uncle is a real bookworm. He would rather read books than eat. Now, I will tell you the difference. An earthworm would rather eat than read books. That means it is the other way around. Correct?"

Know something? I was stuck. The class laughed; and then I told him as far as I knew his answer was correct, and I was giving him a mark of 100% for that answer. When I went home, I thought a lot about his answer. So, I wrote it out and sent it to a magazine. Two weeks later, I received a check for three dollars. I sent for Marvin's mother and gave her the check to spend for Marvin. She was so proud, and of course, so was Marvin.

"I know lots more jokes," he told me. "Maybe we can go into business together?"

When Nina came to school three consecutive days late, I wanted to know what caused the delay.

"I have to wash myself," she said. "Takes me twenty minutes."

"I also have to wash myself," I replied. "But it takes me only five minutes."

"I could do it in five minutes," she replied, "if I didn't have to wash my ears, behind my ears, and also my neck."

Next time, more about what has happened in my classroom.



TEEN-AGE

# PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "MEET THE CHAMP"

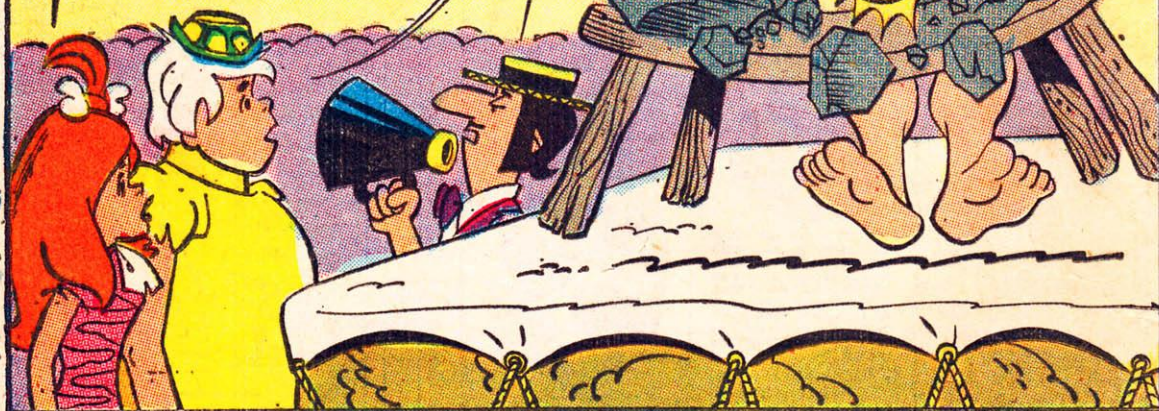
GOLLY, BAMM-BAMM,  
ROCKY GRANITE IS  
**STRONG!**

LET'S SEE  
HIM DO THAT  
AGAIN!

SORRY, BOY, WE'RE  
FRESH OUT OF SOLID  
GRANITE... THAT'S THE  
ONLY STUFF ROCKY USES!

**BEDROCK  
CARNIVAL  
BEAT THE CHAMP,  
WIN  
\$50**

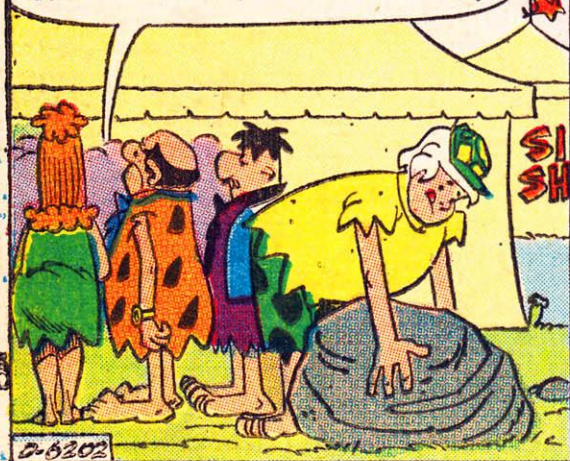
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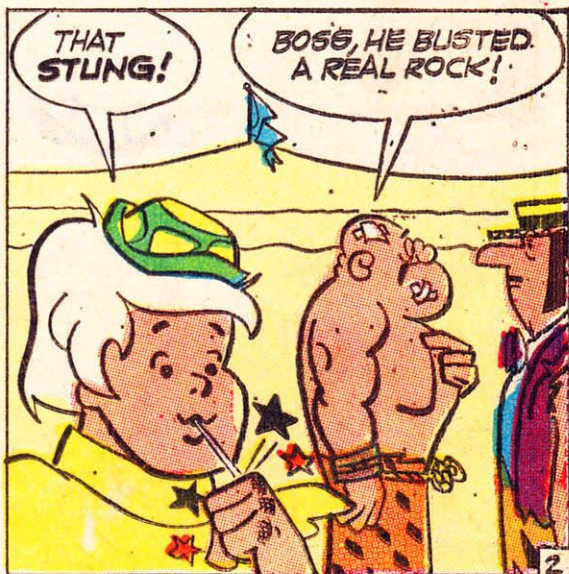
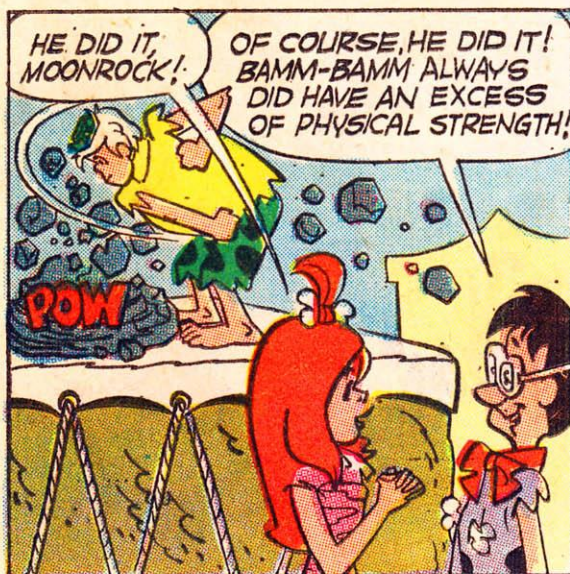
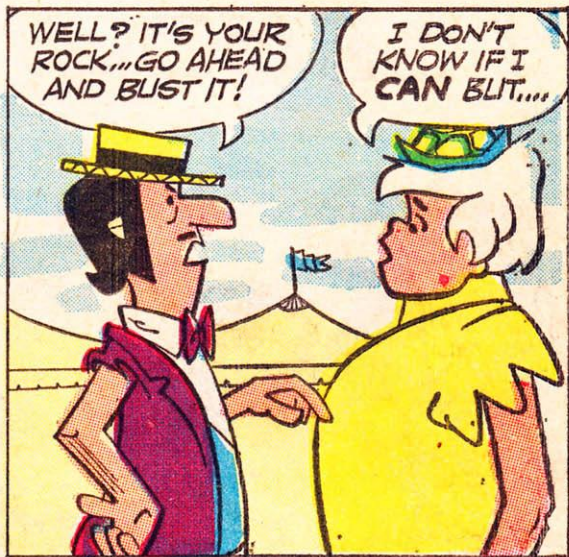
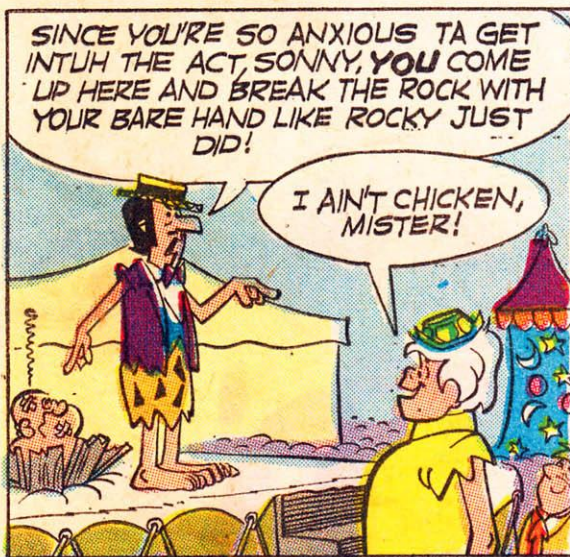
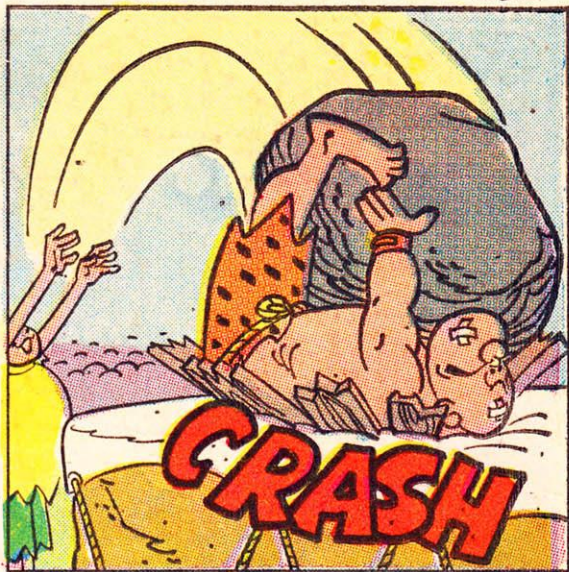
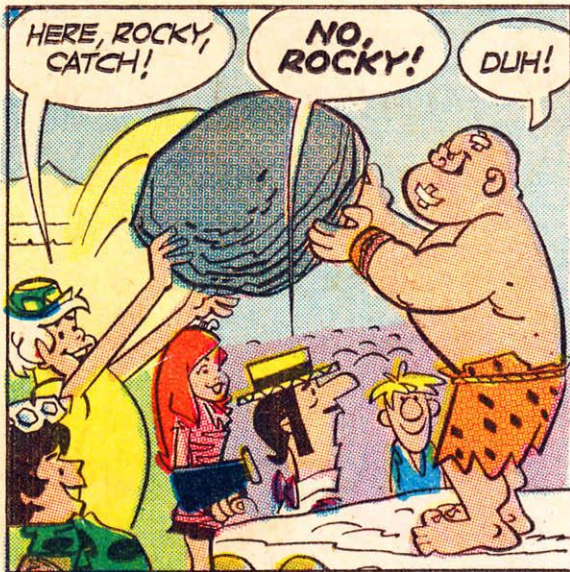
WAIT A MINUTE, MISTER!  
BAMM-BAMM'S GOING TO  
BRING ROCKY ANOTHER ROCK!

"HERE'S A ROCK,  
MISTER! IT'S A  
REAL NICE ONE!"

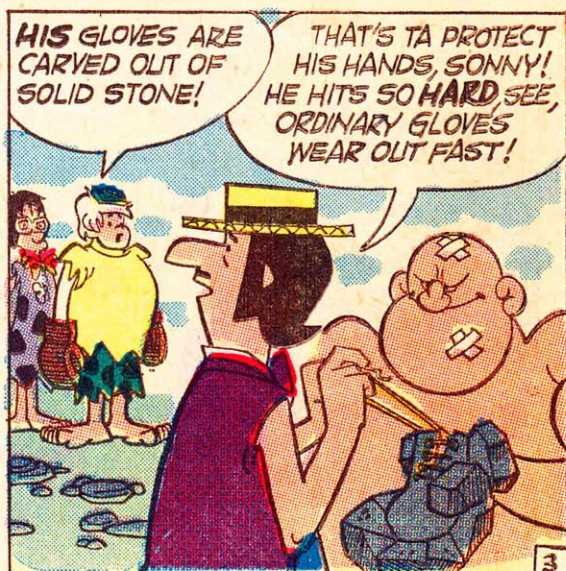
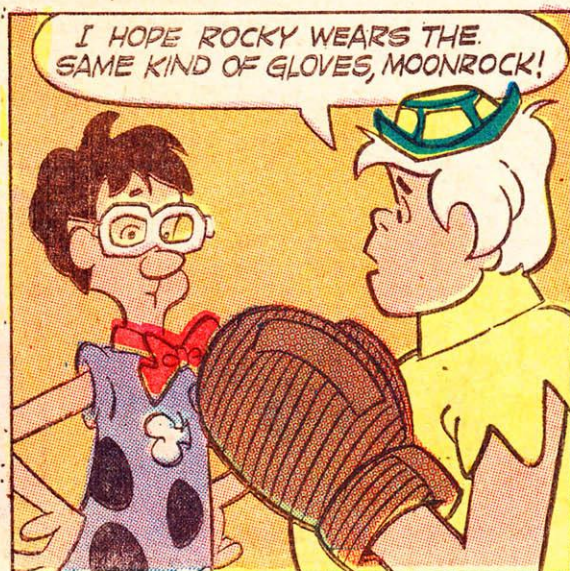
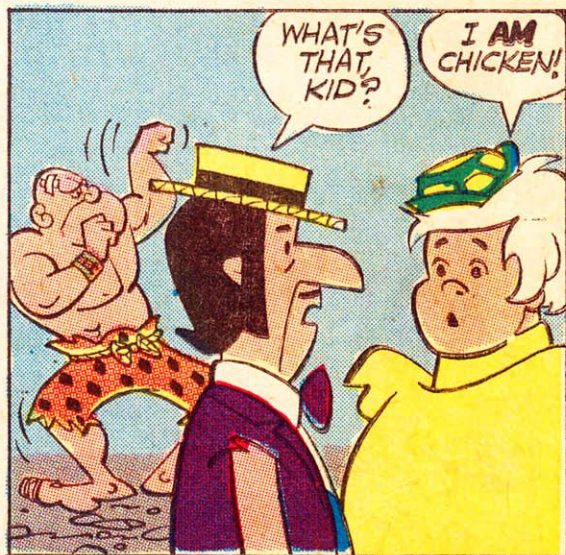
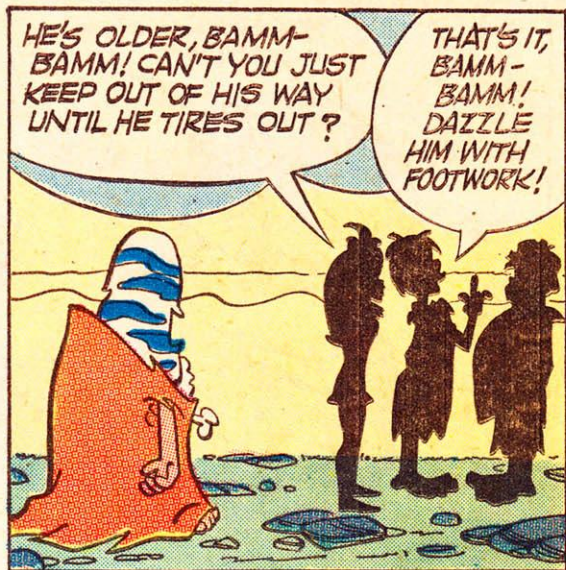
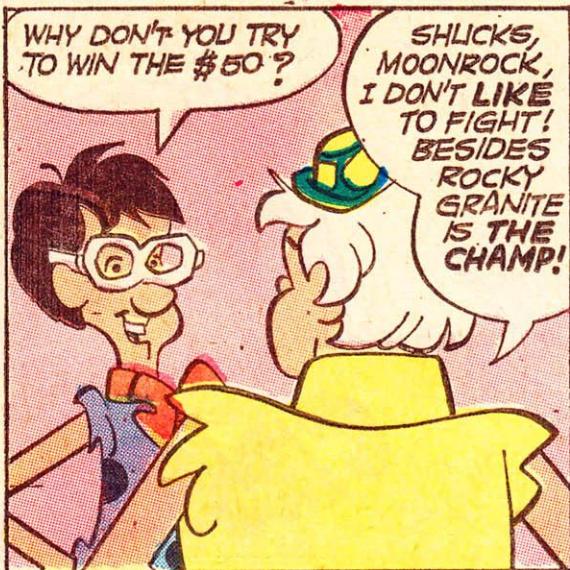
BEAT IT, KID,  
YA BOTHER ME!



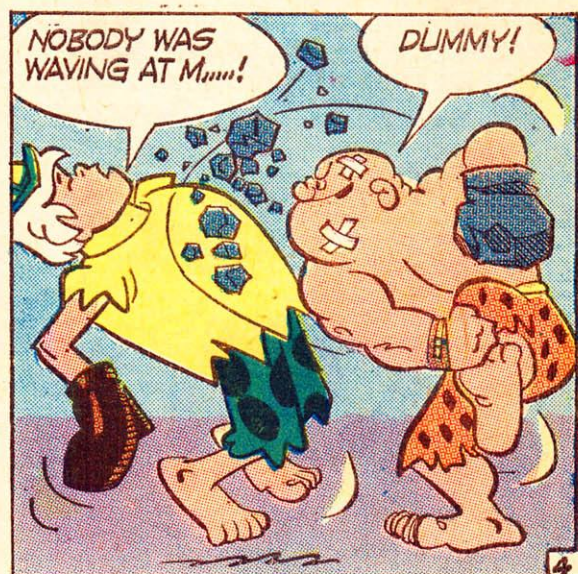
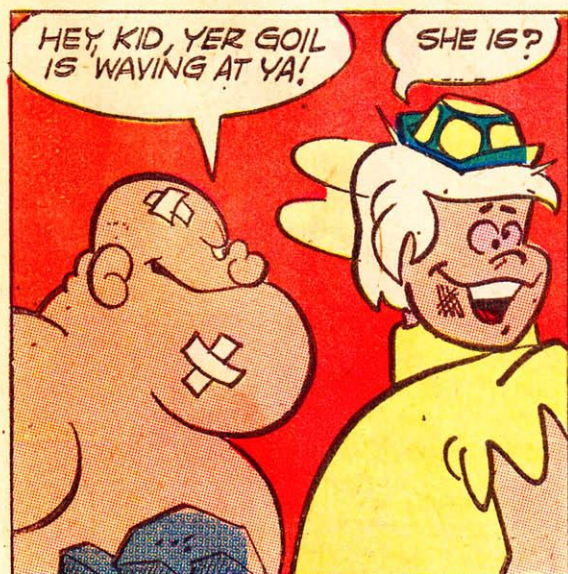
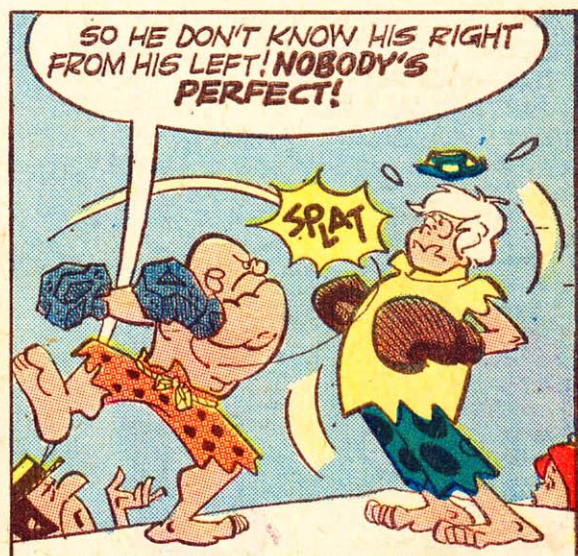
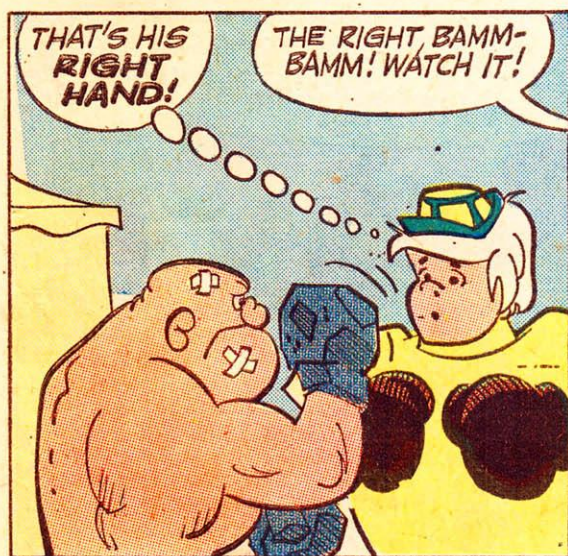
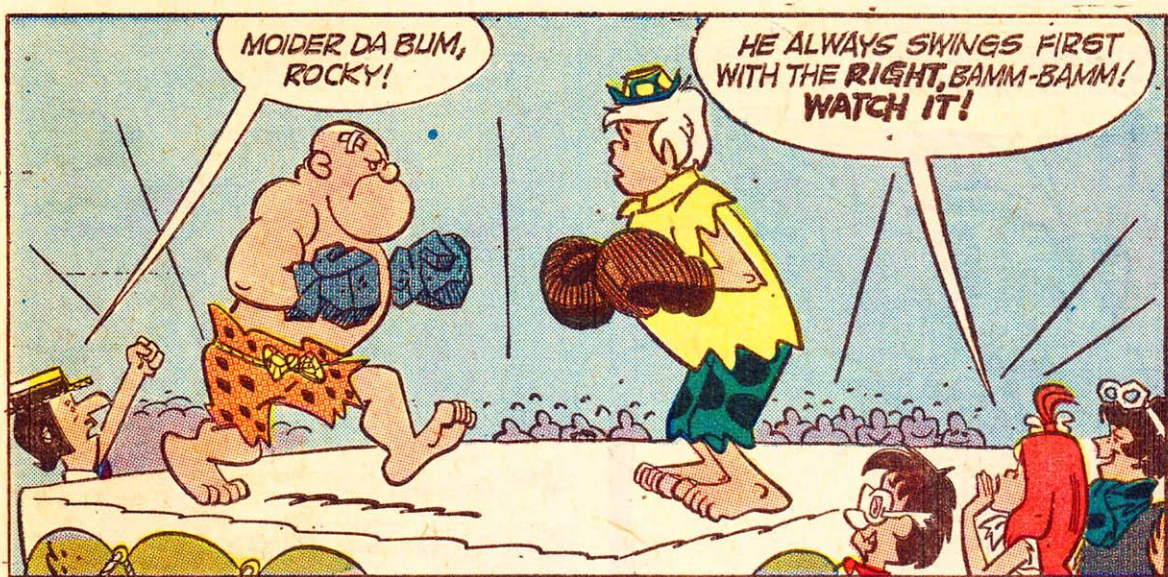








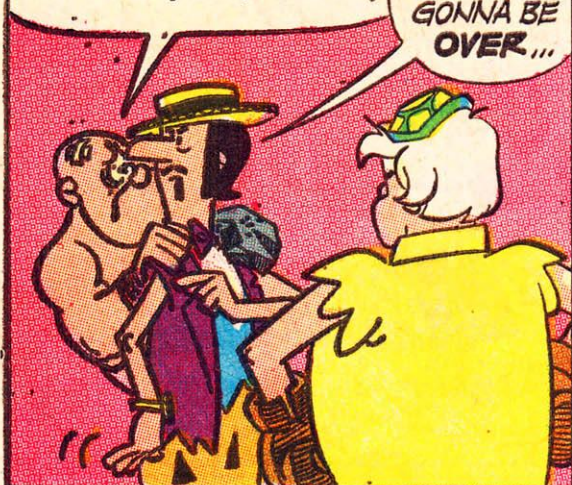






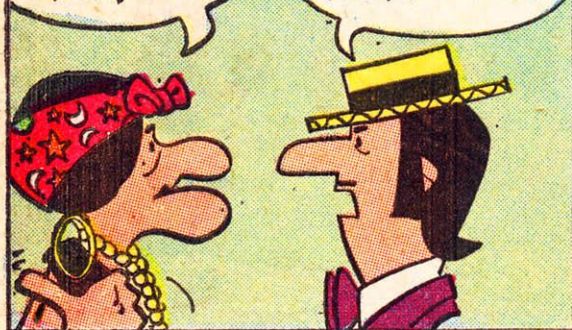
HE DIDN'T FALL DOWN  
BOSS! NOW, WHAT DO I DO?

SIDDOWN!  
THE ROUNDS  
GONNA BE  
OVER...



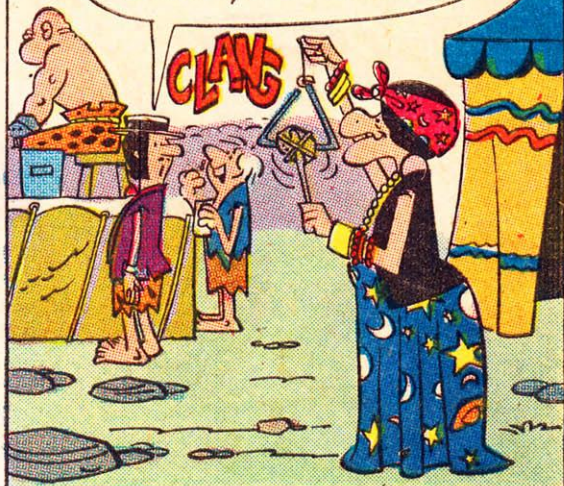
ROCKY'S STARTING  
TO CRY, SLICK!  
PRETTY SOON, HE'LL  
WANT HIS TEDDY  
BEAR AND THAT  
WOULDN'T LOOK  
GOOD!

I KNOW!  
LISTEN, MADAME  
LAZONGA, YOU  
GOTTA HELP ME!  
YOU'RE A HYPNOTIST!  
HERE'S WHAT I  
WANT YOU TO DO!



RING THE BELL, MADAME  
LAZONGA, THEN C'MERE!

CLANG

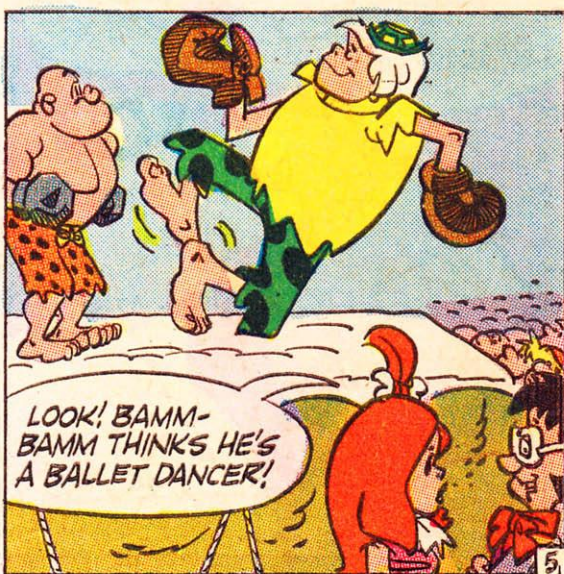
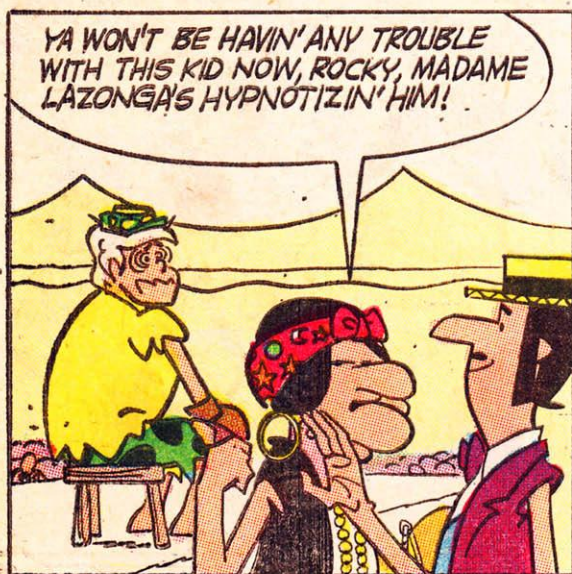


WATCH THIS, MY FRIEND! WATCH  
CLOSELY... YOU FEEL **SLEEPY**...  
NOW, **LISTEN** TO ME!

YES,  
MA'AM!

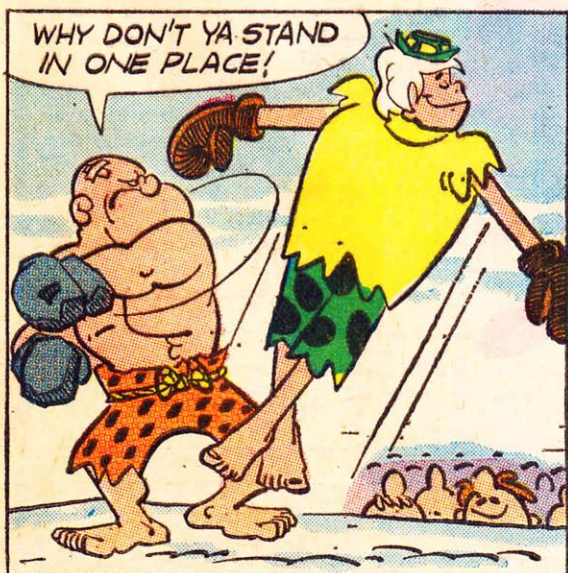
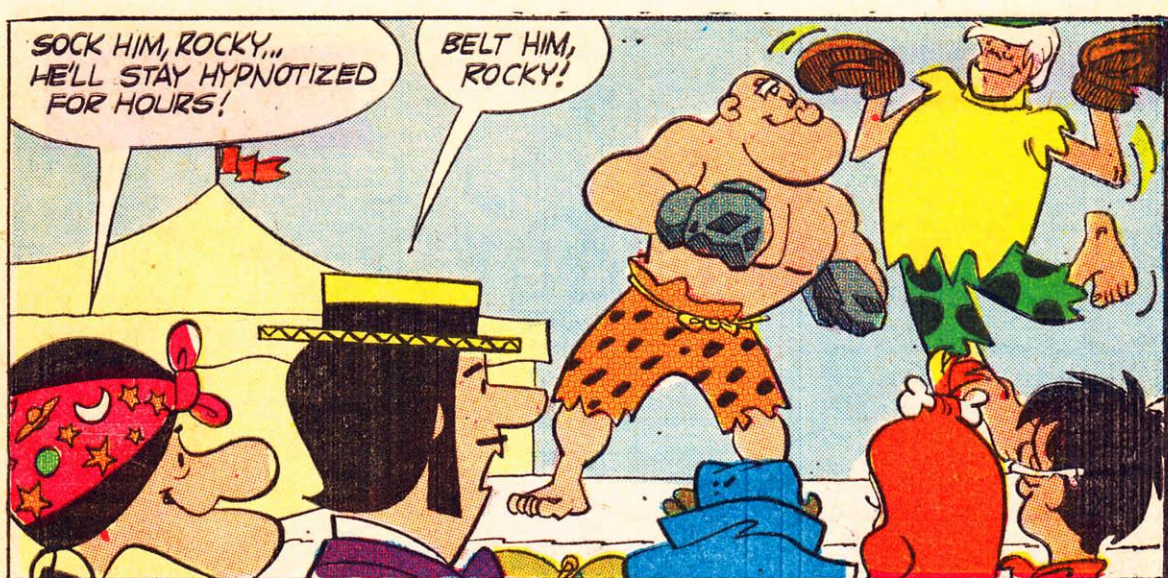


YA WON'T BE HAVIN' ANY TROUBLE  
WITH THIS KID NOW, ROCKY, MADAME  
LAZONGA'S HYPNOTIZIN' HIM!

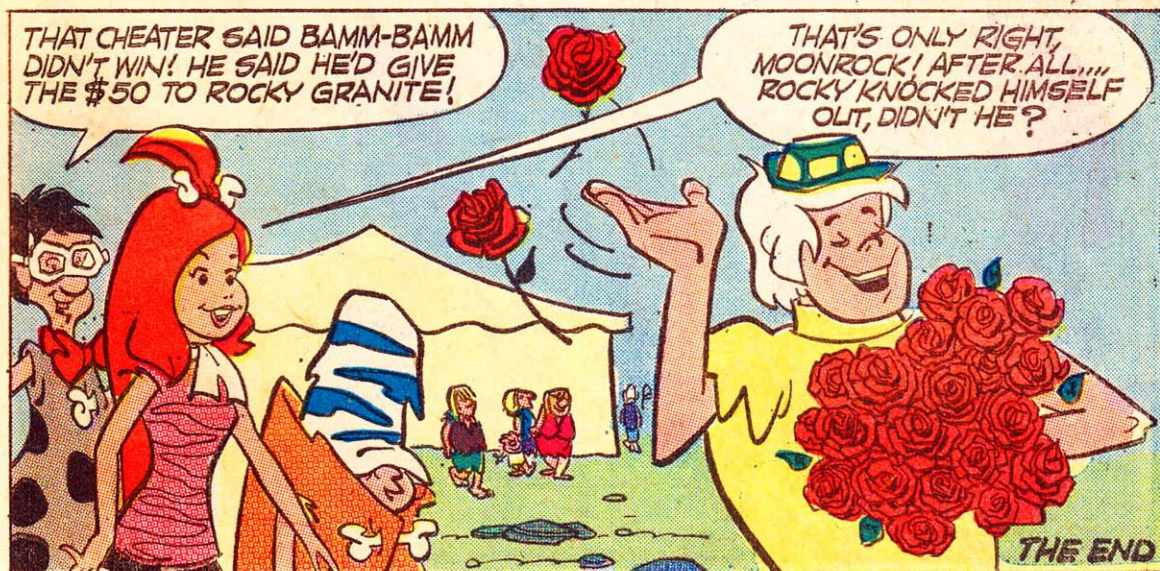
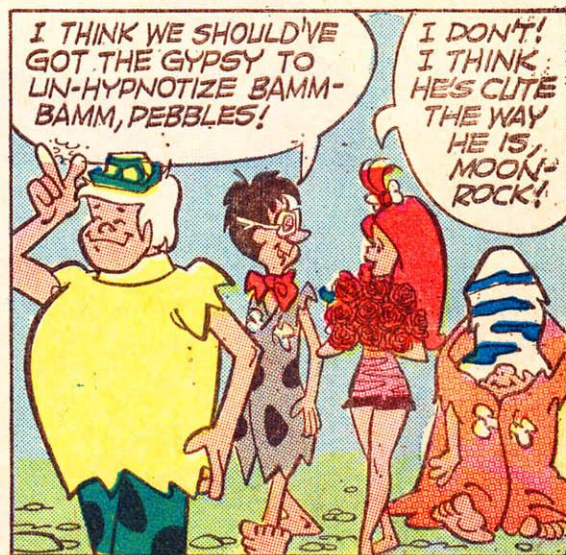
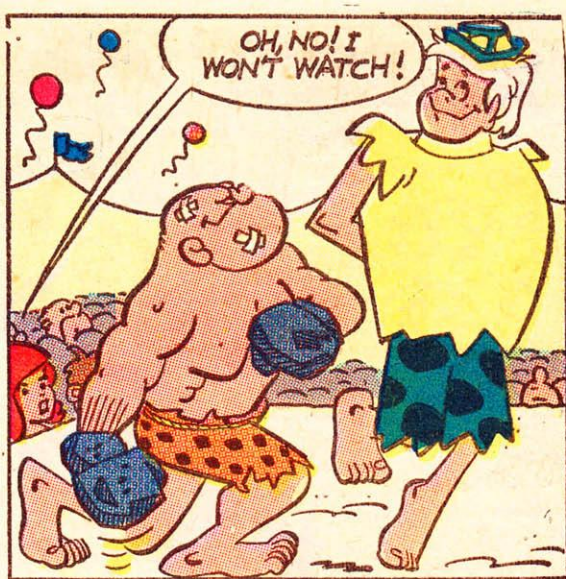
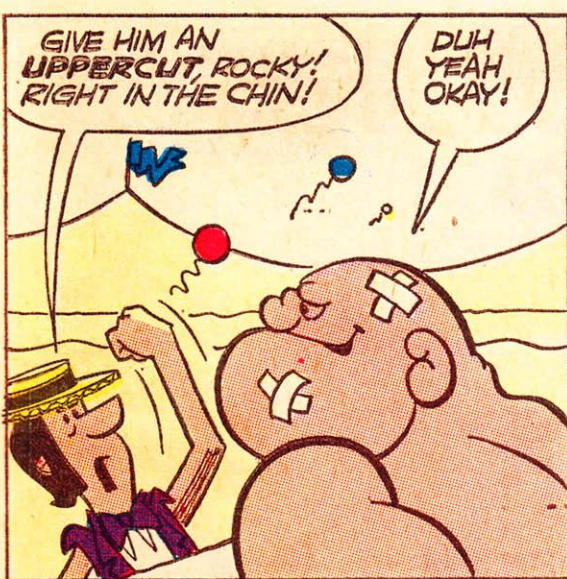


LOOK! BAMM-  
BAMM THINKS HE'S  
A BALLET DANCER!











**TEEN-AGE** **PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM** IN  
"DUMPED"

